EDDIE LENNY HAS A CRAMP.

SO OSCAR GARDNER WINS IN THE TWENTY-FIRST ROUND.

The Omaha Kid Forces Matters, but Receives a Severe Trimming From the Quaker, Whose Leg Leses for Him a Chance to Get Draw-Daly Beats Rice at the Broadway.

Just at a time when he appeared to have chance to get a draw with Oscar Gardner, the 'Omaha Kid," at the Broadway A. C. last night, Eddie Lenny of Philadelphia was slezed with a cramp in his right leg and could not continue. This mishap occurred in the twenty-first round, when Gardner's hands had given out, and he had been the recipient of a pretty severe trimming at the hands of the Quaker. Gardner was handicapped as to weight, however; Lenny was at least eight pounds to the good. The "Omaha Kid" did not show his old form, though he forced the fight almost continually. His face was cut up and bruised more than usual, while Lenny had few marks, except a badly swollen eve. A good-sized crowd saw the battle.

Austin Rice of New London and Andy Daly of Boston provided a fast preliminary, arranged for twelve rounds at catchweights. Charley White was the referee. In the third round Rice, with a series of right handers, split open Daly's left ear for a flow of blood. In the seventh Rice's left eye was gashed in a hard mix-up. Rice was warned in the tenth round for trying to hit his man while half down and also for wrestling. Daily got the decision.

Gardner was a strong favorite over Lenny. The "Omaha Kid's" seconds were Andy Walsh, Louis Green, Frank Collyer and Julius Mack. Lenny was handled by Jimmy Dougherty, Joe Gans, Jack Foley and Tommy Cole. The conditions were twenty-five rounds at catchweights. Gardner weighed 120% pounds. Lenny would not get on the scales, but admitted 128

Gardner forced matters, but Lenny, shifting about in lively fashion, put in stiff counters, one of which a left on the head, shook Gardner to his heels. Then Gardner rallied and in a hard mix-up Lenny staggered him again with a couple of wallops on the Jaw. Still Gardner kept on coming and had his man on the defension of Gardner.

on Gardner.

As Gardner came running out for the second round Lenny hit him hard on the neck with a left. But Oscar stuck close and continually drove in blows to the stomach. Lenny took the defensive, and in getting away from a rush he fell. Gardner kept on mixing it until Lenny ran away. Oscar followed deliberately and pounded the stomach again. Then he sent in a smash that cut the Philadelphian over the right eye. Lenny seemed to be afraid of the Kid when time was up.

a smash that cut the randomerrical right eye. Lenny seemed to be afraid of the Kid when time was up.

In the third Lenny, still dancing around at long range, put in a series of lefts to the face. Gardner paid no attention to the blows, but continued his advance. Lenny was soon holding in clinches to save himself. Gardner tried numerous swings in the last minute, but few were effective because the Quaker kept on the move.

move.

Gardner got into a mix at the beginning of the fourth. Lenny held his own with body blows and fast smashes on the head. Gardner missed a hard swing for the jaw and fell half way through the ropes. Lenny showed improvement and Gardner let up in his attack toward the end.

way through the ropes. Lenny showed improvement and Gardner let up in his attack toward the end.

Lenny began the fifth with a straight left on Gardner's neck. Gardner piled in with swings, but Lenny held twice in his efforts to keep out of barm's way. Gardner continued his attack, but Lenny larred him with more counters and also cut his right ear with a left swing. There was another let-up before the gong.

Gardner did all the fighting in the sixth. Lenny simply hustled around the ring on the defensive and did not land more than haif a dozen blows, all of which were light and with no harm attached to them.

Gardner, at close quarters in the seventh, landed left and right on the jaw. Lenny's body checked him and Gardner fell heavily. When Oscar got up he rushed, only to receive several hot swings on the head. Gardner punched his man out of a clinch, but Lenny cut the left eye in another mix with a couple of swings. Lenny rallied and had Gardner guessing at the bell. Gardner bustled for a knock-out in the eighth. Lenny stood up and with solid counters he heat Gardner off for several moments. Gardner soon came back, however, and rushing his adversary into a corner, he punched him in the body until Lenny chinched. Lenny rallied after that and with hard swings on the neck he pulled the Kid up.

Gardner was hustling again in the ninth, but Lenny walloped him on the law as Oscar backed out of a corner, and the latter clinched. Gerdner fell in a mix-up, but when he got up he piled in with the same out smashes on the body. Lenny then began to show signs of weariness, but Gardner was tired, too, and the round ended tamely.

Gardner jumped in close as the tenth began and leaded more stooned his or the law as desar and leaded more stooned his or the law as desar and leaded more stooned his or the law as desar and leaded more stooned his or the law as desar and leaded more stooned his or the law as desar and leaded more stooned his or the law as desar and leaded more stooned his or the law as the tenth began and leaded mor

ended tamely.

Gardner jumped in close as the tenth began and landed more stomach blows. Lenny rushed then and with a hard belt he silt open the Kid's right eye. It was give-and-take in a corner, both landing and both bleeding. Lenny more than held his own in the last minute and more than held his own in the last minute and

Both of Gardner's eyes were closing as he came up for the eleventh. He rushed, but Lenny smashed him in the face with swinging counters. Gardner did the leading, but his counters, Gardner did the leading, but his

came up for the eleventh. He rushed, but Lenny smashed him in the face with swinging counters. Gardner did the leading, but his blows lacked force, while Lenny's counters were much more effective.

Though Gardner was still forcing it in the twelfth, Lenny mixed it so cleverly that Oscar was guessing. But the Kid never let up, in spite of a bloody face, and Lenny was soon on the defensive. Gardner let up then and Lenny, cutting loose, pounded the Kid's face until it was a sight.

Lenny landed a staggering smash on the jaw at the opening of the thirteenth round. He also hammered the right eye until the blood ran down on to Gardner's breast. Gardner rushed but he received a facer and also a left hander in the stomach. Gardner's speed then began to leave him. Lenny cut loose after that and fought his man to a standstill.

Gardner got all he wanted in the fourteenth. He forced it, but Lenny, with shifty cleverness, continued to put in blows that were more effective in every way than those landed by the Kid. In fact, it seemed quite apparent that Gardner's hands were going back on him.

Lenny took it easy in the fifteenth and Gardner did not make much of an attempt to follow. Lenny had all the advantage in the sixt-enth in the matter of blows landed. Gardner's eyes were in bad shape when he sat down.

Gardner began rushing once more in the seventeenth round. He got his man in a corner and walloped him on the jaw as hard as he could. But Lenny stood up and missed a left. They were at it hammer and tongs just before time was up, but Gardner's blows did not have power enough to even stagger the Philadelphian.

In the eighteenth Lenny was accidentally tripped. Then he received a warning for using

phian.

In the eighteenth Lenny was accidentally tripped. Then he received a warning for using his head in a clinch. Gardner hustled and with a smash on the right eye he made it swell. Lenny then stood off and peppered Oscar's face with rapid lefts. Gardner's blows were very weak

with rapid lefts. Gardner's blows were very weak.

In the nineteenth, while Lenny was in the act of jarring his antagonist with repeated swings, his gloves became loose and the referee adjusted them while time was tiken out. As they resumed Gardner Lustled some more, but Lenny gave as much as he received.

Lenny scored the points in the twentieth, in pits of heing on the defensive throughout. He belted Gardner on the jaw again and again with both hands, but the "Omaha Kid" did not waver. Gardner fought with renewed vigor in the twenty-first. He chased his opponent around the ring, throwing in body blows and swings to the head. Lenny was retailating with much earnestness when he suddenly fell to the floor, at the same time clapping a hand to his right thigh.

thigh.
"T've got a cramp," said the fallen fighter to the referee. Thereupon Lenny's seconds car-ried him to his corner and Gardner was pro-nounced the winner. The time of the round

Sam Harris, manager of Terry McGovern, says that hereafter all ambitious aspirants for the Brooklyn wonder's soalp will have to agree that the winner takes all. In regard to the challege of Martin Flaherty of Lowell, who has been very persistent in his desire to tackle Terry, Harris states that McGovern will fight Flaherty at 128 pounds, the weight which the latter suggests. It is proposed to match McGovern against Ben Jordan in this country. A cable message was sent to Jordan yesterday by Jim Kennedy, matchmaker of the Twentieth Century Club, inviting him to face the featherweight champion next month in a 25-round bout at 128 pounds. McGovern is willing. for the Brooklyn wonder's scalp will have to

Gans Wants to Fight McGovern.

Al Herford, manager of Joe Gans, the Baltimore lightweight, posted \$1,000 last night to make a match with Terry McGovern, the featherweight champion. Gans offers to stop McGovern in fifteen rounds or forfeit the de-cision, and wants to weigh 133 pounds.

Diamond Prizes for Boston Athletes. At Charles River Park, Boston, on Aug. 18 St. Augustine's Parish will conduct an athletic carnival of scratch and handicap events, for which diamond rings are the prizes. The sames are sunctioned by the New England A. A. U. and are open to all registered amateur athletes. There are three prizes for each event. Pollowing are the events: Hondicap, 100-yard dash, 8-yard limit; 410-yard dash, 23 yard limit; one-mile run, 100-yard limit; throwing 16-pound nammer, 30-foot limit; putting 16-pound shot, 7 foot limit; running hop step and jump, 3 foot limit. There will be also a scratch 880-yard run, 440-yard dash, novice, and an open team race. The entrance fee will be 25 cents for each event and close with J. F. Moakley, 389 West Third atreet, South Boston, Monday, Aug. 18.

CORRETT AND M'COY OUARREL. Bloodless Battle Stopped In the "Pompadour

Fighter's Saloon. Jim Corbett and Kid McCoy came having a rough-and-tumble fight in the former's saloon last night. There has been talk of late that a meeting in the ring between these pugilists would prove a drawing card, and McCoy has already shown a willingness to fight. But Corbett, for some reason best known to himself, has turned a deaf car to all propositions and has declared himself as being in favor of tackling Jeffries again before anybody else. McCoy strolled down Broadway last night about 9 o'clock on his way to the fight at the Broadway A. C. With him were several friends.

"Let's go into Corbett's," said McCoy, "and have a drink." They went in and found "Pompadour Jim"

They went in and found "Pompadour Jim" standing in front of the bar surrounded by the usual growd of admirers.

"Helio, Jim!" said McCoy, smiling.

"How do you do?" responded Corbett stiffly, with a frown on his classic features. There was a pause and McCoy ordered a drink.

"What do you mean by telling people that we are matched?" demanded Corbett, angrily.

"I didn't-ay-we were matched," retorted McCoy, "but I did say I'd fight you."

"I've a haif a mind to punch you in the Jaw," reared Corbett, squaring off.

"Come on!" jeered McCoy, putting up his hands. "I'll give you all you want!"

It looked like a fight and the bystanders were making an impromptu ring when Jim Connery, a Boston sporting man, jumped between the frate puglists and prevented hostilities. McCoy then left with his friends, saying that he was more anxious to fight Corbett than ever before.

Two years ago Corbett and McCoy had a rough-and-tumble fight in the barroom of the Glisey House, and Corbett was compelled to go to his bed as the result of a swift kick in the groin that was delivered by McCoy with remarkable accuracy. Though the men patched up their differences later, there has always been bad blood between them and last night's encounter was not a surprise to the knowing ones when they heard of it.

Both pugilists gave their versions of the altercation to a reporter of THE SUN last night. Corbett was very bitter against McCoy and

ones when they heard of it.

Both puglitsis gave their versions of the altercation to a reporter of The Sun last night. Corbett was very bitter against McCoy and seemed to be disappointed because he failed to get a crack at the Kid.

"I deepise any one that tries to throw the 'full con," said Jim. "I'm on the level and never try to be two-faced This fellow McCoy is a rat. He comes daily into my place. He's as sweet as honey to my face, but when he gets behind my back he roasts me and says that I am afraid to fight him. Now, I am not afraid of him or any one hiving. I know I can beat him, but I want to get up against Jeffries first. I would not gain much credit by beating McCoy. Sharkey trimmed him and he's a dead card. It is not the money alone which I am after. I want glory, too. If Jeffries does not care to fight me I will make a match with McCoy and meet him next month at Madison Square Garden. I could hire the Garden for \$1,100 a night at one time and at that rate would make a lot of money. If they give me 65 per cent. I'll fight McCoy there and sign articles at once."

When McCoy was asked to give his side of the trouble he said:
"Corbett tried to bluff me, but I would not have it. If the disturbance had not occurred in his own place there would have been rome."

"Corbett tried to bluff me, but I would not have it. If the disturbance had not occurred in his own place there would have teen some serious trouble. I visited the cafe alone and asked for a drink. I did not call to see Corbett. He's no friend of mine. I simply wanted to see Johnny Considine, his manager. He's a good fellow. When Corbett saw me he accused me of roasting him. I told him he was misinformed and that some one was trying to provose a quarrel between us. This did not seem to pacify him and then he began to call me down in raw fashion. I tell you that I stood it well and that I am sorry that I did not punch him on the nose."

McCoy wound up his remarks by stating that he would post a forfeit to-day with Al Smith to meet Corbett in a twenty-five round bout in this city next month.

The latter was a special one and the matter and German organizations seceded with the assurance that the N. C. A. would join them in forming a new body, the International Cyclists' Union. It is possible that after this the organization represented by Sturmey decided to accept the application of the N. C. A., although it was at that time allied to the I. C. U. The bill was for one guinea. Along with the bill of the I. C. A. for the dues of the N. C. A. word was received that President E. Staal of the I. C. A., who is the Denmark leader, has sereded to the N. C. U., so that there is now nothing left of the I. C. A. but the United Kingdom, its colonles, and Sturmey.

There is no big century run for to-morrow and club runs are few, those scheduled being

as follows:	ten, viide	acheudied Delli
Club.	Start.	Destination.
Active Wheelmen	New York	Oyster Bay.
Bay View W	Newark	An Excursion.
C. R. C. Association .	New York	. Valley Stream.
Eagle W	New York	. North Brach.
Greater N. Y. W	Brooklyn	Bayonne.
Jefferson W		Random Run.
Linwood W		Hudson Co. Boy
Nassau W		Valley Stream.
Penn Gien W		Lake Success
Royal Arcanum W.	Brooklyn	Ashury Park
Vigilant B. C		Coney Island.

Springfield, July 27—Burns Pierce of Boston defeated Howard Freeman, the California sprinter, at the Coliseum to-night in a ten-mile motor-paced race. Pierce led after the third mile, Freeman having trouble with his pace at that point, and was a lap in the rear at the fluish, otherwise the race would have been close. Rosler and Ruden on a motor cycle lowered the track record for a mile to 1 minute 32 seconds. The summaries:

32 seconds. The summaries:

One Mile, Amateur—Won by-E. W. Farley, Springfield, 110 yards; A. W. Wetherell, Holyoke, 100 yards, second; Fred Jones. Springfield, third; like Perry, Chicopee, scratch, fourth; A. C. Johnson, Springfield, 60 yards, fish.; J. J. Collins, Springfield, 85 yards, sixth. Time, 2 minutes 6.3.5 seconds.

Pursuit Race to a Finish—Won by Dan Kraemer, Chicago; William Tenzler, Springfield, second. Tenz-Mile Motor-Paced Match Hace—Won by Burns Pietree, Boston; Howard Freeman, San Francisro, second. Time, 18 minutes 4 seconds.

Two Mile Motor Race—Won by Kraemer and Dyer; Tenzler and Potter, second. Time, 5 minutes 13.3.5 seconds.

Tandem Pursuit Race—Won by Wetherell and Lillard, Holyoke; Johnson and McCouvrey, Chicopee, second; Collins and Donovan, third. Time, 12 minutes 36.3.5 seconds.

A reporter of THE SUN rode over the Coney Island cycle paths yesterday and noticed these things: that the new racks, five of them, at the Park rest had been wisely placed so as to be convenient and to avoid crowding; that there was a lot of fresh top dressing unrolled, on the return path; that policemen were not to be seen, and some minor things.

turn path; that policemen were not to be seen, and some minor things.

Following is the weekly road report compiled by the New York State Division of the L. A. W., for the information of the cycling public in and around Greater New York. These reports were received at the headquarters of the division up to noon of Friday, and cover the latest information regarding the condition of the macadam and earth roads, side and edge paths within a radius of fifty miles around the Greater City.

The recent heavy rains have completely washed.

paths within a radius of fifty miles around the Greater City:

The recent heavy rains have completely washed the macadam roads and put them in excellent riding shape, and the earth roads which have been reported exceedingly dusty for the past week are now nicely settled with little or no dust whatever. All the main roads of Nassau and Queen counties, east and west, and across the island are much improved on this account, and the Merrick road, which has been heavily sanded for some time is now in good condition. The reports received show that the one thing necessary to make riding enjoyable was two or three heavy rain storms to lay the but and wash the roads. The Merrick or South Shore road between Amityville and Bay Shore is now in good shape; the few soft spots are no longer a nulsance to cyclists as the sidepath has been completed. The road through Islip and Oakdale is fine and the sidepath and improved road through Patchogue. Brookhaven to Moriches is excellent. The side and edge path through to Quogue is good. Quogue and Good Ground riding is fair all except a short stretch where, however, there is an edge path. From Good Ground east across the Shinnecock Hills there is a new sidepath which has been completed for several weeks, running to the south of the old road over the hills and through to Southampton. There is a winding path through the woods from Bridgehampton to Easthampton, partly edge and partly cycle path which is very pretty riding but it is narrow and in only fair condition.

From Amagansett east to Montauk, twelve miles of the road are not ridable. The only way to make this trip in comfort is on the beach at low tide as far as the first house. From here on to Montauk station the riding is fair over a country road, except the last two or three miles where is very little travel. The edge path by the way of Comac and Fairview to Northport is fair only. The edge path from Norihport to Huntington is lair. The cycle paths from Honington west through Cold Spring to Oyder Bay are good. There is adepath

dition as usual. The path from Selden to Lake Ronkoma is good.

The macadam and earth roads of Yonkers are fair to good; edge paths are fair only. With clear weather the roads in this section will be in excellent condition for riding within the next twenty four hours. The macadam and earth roads of Hastings on Hudson are fair. The macadam roads of Hastings on Hudson are fair. The macadam roads of Mount Risco are good, level and free from stones. There is a new road to Croton Lake, three miles west of Mount Risco, which is in fair condition for riding. The road to katonah from Mount Risco is soft and sandy. All roads in the vicinity of Goshen are muddy. The earth roads in the vicinity of Goshen are muddy. The earth roads of Matteawan are poor. All earth roads in the recentral. The macadam roads of Manustrate good; the earth roads are fair except on the turnpike between Knapp's Hotel at West Nyack and Spring Valley, which is better riding. The edge paths on the turnpike are fair only. The earth roads of Tappan are sandy. The macadam roads of Newark N. J., are fine; earth roads are somewhat ruited. The macadam roads of Orange, N. J., are good, but the earth roads are poor. Scotland street is being repair, d for two blocks this side of Montrose avenue. Macadam and earth roads of Montclair, Forest Hill and Rahway, N. J., are somewhat wet and muddy. All roads in the vicinity of Trenton, N. J., are very good. The ride from Delaware Water Gap to Trenton is recommended for fine scenery. From the Gap to Easton and Pallipoblurg the road is a little hilly, but the rest of the trip is excellent, making a run of seventy-seven miles. The macadam roads of New Brunswick are fine; the earth roads are a little rough. The roads of Roseville are all excellent. The macadam roads of fergen county, N. J., are all in excellent riding shape at present. Schraalenburg foad is now in fine shape, the crushed stone having been overlaid with top dressing. There is now a fine route from Leonion to Teaneck and from there to Schraalenburg and Ne

The "coas'er-brake stare" is a new affliction which is said to threaten cyclists. According to the testimony of some riders who use coaster-brakes, the device encourages a wheelman to be more reckless than he otherwise would be, to dash ahead along a crowded cycle path, or up a street such as fifth avenue, in the confidence of being able to cease pedalling, apply the brake and come to a stop at any moment. This same confidence in the brake and the increased recklessness necessitates a sharp lookout being maintained, and it is said that the eyes are unduly strained. It is the same when the coasting device is in operation; the rider has to look anxiously ahead and about him in order to be ready at any instant to resume the pedalling action, or to apply the brake. This nervous watching develops into a strained gaze or stare, and the eyes are overworked. This testimony does not lack corroboration, but it is unlikely that the straining of the eyesight is severe enough to cause a specific aliment and improve the business of oculists.

How tenaciously riders cling to their wheels of a couple of years back is best known to the repair men. An extreme case, showing the senti nent in the matter, is that of a wealthy New Yorker who took an 1897 model of a good make to a repar man on the Boulevard recently and ordered it reflitted with tires, grips and saddle, several new parts put in and the whole machine reenameled and renickled, lie was told that it would cost \$25 to have done what he wanted and that he had better add a few dollars to that amount and buy a new wheel Money was of no consequence to him, but he wanted to keep on riding that same wheel, so he ordered the work done at the price mentioned. Similar cases frequently occur. Sometimes it is due to the fact of a rider forming an attachment for a wheel because of associations and the fear of not getting another to serve him as well; in other instances it is due to a lack of faith that the bicycles of to-day at their reduced prices are as good as those of a few years ago at \$100; sometimes it is solely because a rider can figure a saving of a few dollars. Whatever the reason it is one of the present day tendencies and one that has materially interfered with the sale of new models. How tenaciously riders cling to their wheels

and asked for a drink. I did not call to see Corbett. He's no friend of mine. I simply wanted to see Johnny Considire, his manager. He's a good follow. When Cipbett saw me he accused ne of roasting him. I told him he was misinformed and that some one was trying to provoke a quarrel between up. This did not seem to pacify him and that I am sorry that I did not punch him on the lose. Mecoy wound up his remarks by stating that he would post a forfeit to-day with Al Smith to meet Corbett in a twenty-five round bout in this city next month.

NEWS OF THE WHEELMEN.

The L. C. A. Asks the N. C. A. for Dues ——L. A. W. Road Reports.

"Speaking of nerve," remarked the chairman of the N. C. A. Board of Control yesterday while a reporter of The Sun was in his office, "what do you think of Henry K. Sturmey, honorable secretary of the International Cyclists' Association, sending a bill to the N. C. A. for dues?" The remark was made while the chairman was looking over and signing a bundle of typewritten letters a foot deep that he had dictawd. Among them was an answer to Secretary Sturmey saying that there was no knowledge on the part of the Board of Control of the membership and that his communication would be referred to the national meeting next winter. The N. C. A. was proposed for membership in the I. C. A. and after a stormy opposition it was admitted, conditional to ratification of the action of the next meeting. The latter was a special one and the matter. ratification of the action of the next meeting.

system. It is the way one rides, eats and the latter was a special one and the matter drinks. I am satisfied that I could take the

dition and the mind willing is everything there is to it."

Harrord, July 27—There is being manufactured at the American Bicycle Company in in this city a wheel which is apparently destined to meet with strange adventures. It is being made to order for C. A. Stephens, the noted cyclist, who rode from Seattle into Dawson last winter, thereby performing a feat that had been generally declared impossible, and is intended for a trip across the Sahara Desert. Stephens has been experimenting on very sandy roads and as a result of his discoveries the bicycle will be built with a wider frame and larger fork than the ordinary wheel, providing a wider tread to allow the use of a big flat tire four inches wide. Stephens believes that such a tire will prevent the wheel from sinking deeply into the sand and will enable him to make good time across the desert. The wheel will be a chainless one, and with the exception of the changes in tire and frame, will be the same as the one with which he beat all transportation records over Chilkoot Pass. Stephens will make the trip in the rear of a camel train, so that if he finds it impossible to finish it on his wheel he can take to a camel. He is now employed by the Alaska Trading Company and is stationed at Dawson. He will start for San Francisco as soon as the trail is in sufficiently good condition to allow him to ride over it and will sail for London after coming East. There he will engage passage by the Peninsular and Oriental Steamship Company for Gibraltar. He will first attempt to cross what is known as the Sand Hill region, one of the worst parts of the trip, and through which the sand biows as does the snow in the Klondike. Stephens will then follow the northern coast line, and the first halt will be made at the oasis of Eachel. From there he will head directly for the Nile, leaving his companions, and will follow the passage on the P. & O. line of boats through the Red Sea into the Indian Ocean. He will visit Ceylon, India, the Philippines, China and Japan, returning to Sa

Mrs. E. R. Bayne continued her riding in the effort to make forty-five centuries in thirty days. She finished twenty-seven centuries resterday and was due to finish her twenty-eighth late last night. She hopes to make 8,000 miles by Sunday.

The Asbury Park Wheelmen, who promoted the L. A. W. national meet in 1895, have secured a sanction for a national circuit meet at Asbury Park on Aug. 8. There will be a half-mile national championship race, a two-mile professional handicap, a novice—one-third of a mile and one mile handicap—amateurs. Entry blanks can be obtained by addressing W. Halsey Smith, box 898, Asbury Park, N. J.

Jeffries's Solid Arm.

From the Louisville Courier-Jour Major Hughes's admiration for the once mighty John L. Sullivan is so well known in sporting circles that it no longer excites curiosity or comment. The Major does not reriosity or comment. The Major does not regard the present-day champions as being in the same class as the once great fighter, and his contempt sometimes leads him astray. He and Jeffries recently met in the same city, and, of course the conversation drifted around to the prize ring and the puglists.

"Why," exclaimed the Major, "you fellows were not in it with Sullivan. You should have seen him in his prime. He had the toughest arm that I ever saw. The muscles were like iron, and it was impossible to indent the fiesh."

"Why, Sullivan in his palmiest days never had an arm such as mine," replied the champion.

had an arm such as mine," replied the champion.

"Why, that's ridiculous," retorted the Major.

"Well, feel this arm then," and Jeffries held out his left arm.

The Major felt the arm and found it as hard as steel. Then he thumped on it, but with no better result. He might as well have struck a brick wall for all the Impression that he made. He tried hard and long; then turning to the champion he said: "Well, I never expected to see an arm like that. I must admit that you have Sullivan beat a block, and I take off my hat to you."

The crowd laughed and the Major felt uncomfortable.

"Well, its on you, Major," said one of the sports. "You were feeling Jeffries's game arm. It is done up in a plaster of paris cast."

The Major treated.

TRAVIS TAKES THE HONORS.

HE WINS THE PRESIDENT'S CUP AT SHINNECOCK GOLF LINKS. The Victor Adds to His Laureis by Beating All Amateur Records for the Course A. De Witt Cochrane Makes a Long Hole in

One Stroke-Tournament Winds Up To-day. SOUTHAMPTON, N. Y., July 27 .- There was another laurel wreath for Travis as the outcome of the President's cup final in Shinnecock Hill Golf Club tournament to-day. He won the cup safe enough. but this honor paled into insignificance before the fact that Travis broke all amateur records | ond horses respectively. for the course by doing a 74. The former mark a performance also inside the old record. The story of the first round is the most inter-

esting chapter ever told in Southampton golf. There was some luck in Travis's record plays. of course, for this happens when even a Vardon alters figures. He had a 2 on the fifth green, an honest one, for he drove the green and then putted out. But on the sixteenth green, the hole being 260 yards, Travis holed out a full mashie approach shot. This was rubbing it in, for at the time he was 6 up. Speaking of unusual holes, A. DeWitt Cochrane made the seventeenth hole, 214 yards, in one stroke this afternoon.

Society was out in force. A recruiting contingent came down from the city in the evening to stay over Sunday and this swelled the gallery. There were pretty matrons and pretty maids, all in the whitest and starchiest of summer dresses, and all sorts of male golfers from graybeards to youths in knickerbockers It was as gay a company as the grand brown pillar of the Shinnecock light has ever over-shadowed. Odd to say, there was no wind, the day being all sunshine and blue skies. Nothing could have been finer than this outlay of good gail, good persons and good scenery. The only one unhappy was R. Terry, Jr., whom Travis beat by 12 up and 11 to play. He looked very Travis and Terry halved the three first holes

glum.

Travis and Terry halved the three first holes in very good golf, a 4 5, 4. The fourth hole went to Travis, Terry making a bungle on his iron shots. The next hole fell to Travis through his phenomnal 2, Terry getting a 3, which would have won four times out of five. This was the rift within the lute all right. Again a short iron shot bothered Terry playing for the sixth hole. It counted against him very heavily, for although he nearly holed out a long put, Travis had the hole in 4 to 5. Par golf brough Travis into the seventh hole in 4 to Terry after a good drive, bungling his work through the green and needing 7. Two halved holes followed, a 5 and a 7, the latter not a showing to be proud of. Even so, Travis, had gone out in 39. Terry made a par 4 on the tenth green, Travis, who had dubbed his third and overran on his fourth, lifting. Travis would have had a sure 6 and it was safe to approximate it at this figure. Terry now made a strong front, but Travis kept up to him, and halved holes followed in a brace of fours. The next, Travis, although he duffed the approach, won in a 5 to 6. Terry taking no less than three puts. A miraculously long put won the fourteenth hole for Travis in an easy 5 to 6. The next three holes were the grandest ever recorded by an amateur under the Stars and Stripes, for Travis made a 2, 3, Terry, who played par golf, was only able to get a half on one of them. Against most persons Terry would have won the whole three, but to-day he was up against a phenomenon. This made Terry eight down in the morning. A vell, perhaps, had better be drawn over the afternoon play. won the whole three, but to-day he was up against a phenomenon. This made Terry eight down in the morning. A veil, perhaps, had better be drawn over the afternoon play. Keeping on with what Willie Campbell of Boston calls his "trolley style." Travis made a 76 and won from every part of the race. The cards were: cards were:

Hollins, after being 7 up in the morning, narrowly escaped defeat from Emmett, who ticked up on his short game. In the morning Emmett was weak on his mashie shots. The cards were:4 4 4 5 6 5 5 5 6 7-435 5 4 4 5 5 5 5 5 6-41 4 5 5 5 5 4 4 4 3 4-38-815 6 3 5 5 5 5 4 5-48-87 Hollins, Jr ... Hollins, Jr ... Hollins, Jr. -6 4 6 4 5 5 6 6 7-49

Emmet. -4 6 4 4 4 5 7 5 6-45

Hollins, Jr. -5 4 4 5 3 6 4 4 -39-58-169

Emmet. -4 5 3 5 4 5 5 3 7-59-84-171 Winston, the former interscholastic champion, put up a game that would have beaten all but such a stanch veteran as Daniel Chauncey, the President of the Dyker Meadow Golf Club, who had graduated from baseball into the royal and ancient game. Chauncey took a lead of three at the ninth hole and he kept it thereafter, in fact he added to it.

Griffith Bonner. 143 20 113
Richard Cronin. 148 30 113
Mr. and Mrs. Percy King of New York are the latest golfers to arrive. Mr. King is the Nester of the Fox Hill links at Staten Island. Notices and announcements for an open tournament given jointly by the Waccotha Club and the Ousego Club at Cooperstown will be issued by a special committee to-morrow. The days for play for this tournament are Aug. 11, 12 and 13.
Entries may be made by wire or letter to T. V. Warne. Richard Springs, N. Y., or W. Festus Morgan, Cooperstown, N. Y. Competition open to all amateurs. Six cups will be awarded.

ALBANY, July 27—The Millbrook Golf Club of Millbrook, Dutchess county, was incorporated to-day by the Secretary of Stats. The directors are: George Howard Davison, Oakleigh Thorne and Henry R. McLane of Millbrook and John D. Wing, John M. Wing and L. Stuart Wing of New York city.

Potand Springs, Me., July 27.—A. H. Findlay and A. H. Fenn played thirty-six holes yesterday and to-day, with Findlay 1 up. Fenn made a new record for the links, doing the nine holes in 37, beating his own best record by one stroke. A remarkable feature of their playing is that now they have played 1.333 holes together all over the country with Findlay only 6 up.

NO DIVISION OF EVANS MILLIONS.

PHILADELPHIA, July 27.—The despatches from New York in the morning newspapers to the effect that the litigation in that city over the estate of Dr. Thomas W. Evans, the famous dentist, had been settled yesterday, caused somewhat of a surprise in the law department of this city this morning.

When the article was shown to Assistant City Solicitor Catharine, who, with City Solicitor Rinzey, is looking after the city's interest in the \$3,700,000 for the establishment of a museum, he said that it was absolutely untrue that a settlement had been agreed upon in New York, He said he wished to deny the report. "It is not true," said Mr. Catharine, "that Coudert Bros., the New York law firm, have been successful in adjusting the questions in dispute or that the heirs will get a million dollars." estate of Dr. Thomas W. Evans, the famous

SLOAN BADLY HURT. Thrown From Mrs. Langtry's Malama in Race

for the Liverpool Cap. Special Cable Despatch to THE SUN LIVERPOOL, July 27. The race for the Liverpool cup of 1,200 sovereigns and 50 sovereigns in plate, or the whole in specie at the winner's option, one mile and three furlongs, was run at the Liverpool July meeting to-day. It was won by Mr. H. C. White's Skopos. Mr. W. man's Kleon was second and Mr. Fairie's Cutaway third. Nine horses ran. The betting was 9 to 2 against Skopos, 100 to 8 against Kleon and 160 to 9 against Cutaway. The American jockeys, J. Reiff and Rigby, rode the first and sec-

Tod Sloan had the mount on "Mr. Jersey's" was 77 and the professional record is 70. This (Mrs. Langtry's) Maluma. The latter fell, was not all. Travis made 76 in the afternoon, rolled over and kicked furiously. Sloan's head was badly cut and bruised and one of his ears was nearly torn off. It is feared that he also sustained internal injuries. He was taken to the Adelphi Hotel.

Sloan's physician reports to-night that his injuries are less serious than was at first surposed, but that he will be disabled for some time. The horse he was riding did not roll over him. It was the horse behind that caught and tore his ear. He did not lose consciousness. He makes no charge of foul riding. Maluma wore no shoes and it is to this that Sloan attrib utes the horse's slipping on the dry grass; otherwise he believes he would have won the

AMERICANS SUCCESS IN ENGLAND. Suggestions to Improve the atandard of Brit ish Performan es.

Since the decisive victory of American athletes

at the English championship meeting the writers on sports have been busy attempting to explain the poor showing made by the Britishers on their own stamping ground, while various plans have been suggested for restoring England's prestige in athletics, which suffered such a severe blow on July 7. The main excuse offered on behalf of England is that the Yankees caught us in a bad year." contention, however, scarcely holds water, as in five of the eight events credited to the American team the holders turned out to defend their titles. The only competition in which the appearance of last year's British champion might have affected the result was in the broad jump, for which the noted Irish performer, W. J. M. Newburn, did not come to the scratch. The hurdie race and pole vault were the other events in which the holders of the championships declined the issue, but it is apparent that the best of the Britishers would have received no chance at these specialties against the Americans A. C. Kranezlein of the University of Pennsylvania not only won the hurdle race in hollow fashion, but he ran the 120 yards in 15 2seconds, which is two-fifths of a second faster than the best previous British record, held by Godfrey Shaw. In the pole vault Bascom Johnson of the New York A. C. won with 11 feet 4 inches, which is the best performance ever made at an English championship meeting, Tom Ray's 11 feet 3 inches in 1881 being the nearest approach to the figures made by John-

In nearly every event which they won the Americans showed form that discounted the performances at previous British championships. A. F. Duffy of Georgetown University, the winner of the 100-yard dash, equalled the British record of 10 seconds, while R. Sheldon's winning effort in the shot-putting contest of 45 feet 10½ inches is the best ever made at an English championship meeting. The high jump was won by I. K. Baxter of the University of Pennsylvania, whose jump of 6 feet 2 inches only falls short of the best championship performance by one-half an inch. Although P. Leaby, the holder, competed in this event, he was entirely out of form, and America may justly be considered a trifle lucky, as the Irishman, who falleds to clear more than 5 feet 7½ inches, has frequently jumped over 6 feet 6 inches in competition.

John Flansgan, who, though an Irishman, wore the colors of the New York A. C., won the hammer throw with i63 feet 1 inch, more than eleven feet further than the best previous British record, while the time of 39 4-5 seconds, made by M. W. Long of the N. Y. A. C. in the quarter-mile run against a strong breeze, is fully up to the best form of any of England's champlons.

"Old Blue," a regular correspondent of the Sporting Life, looks the defeat of England fairty in the face. In the issue of July 11, after a preamble in which he states that the American athletes were if anything at a disadvantage owing to change of climate, he sums up the situation and suggests a remedy in the following words:

No: nothing an excuse the defeat of ur cracks by the Yankee dito. The fact remains that the best of Americans showed form that discounted the

Channes tools ale and of these at the number of the control of the

the Americans training on such lines is only a proof of their passion for athletics.

The idea of intercounty contests suggested by "Old Blue" was immediately indorsed, and from letters since written to the paper it appears that Englishmen at last realize that their supremacy in athletics is at an end, and that they need to be up and doing to hold their own against America.

Another echo of the English meeting of interest to Americans is the letter written by Godfrey Shaw to the Sporting Life, objecting to the acceptance of A. C. Kraenzlein's 15.2-5 seconds as a new British hurdle record. Shaw is the holder of the best previous mark of 15.4-5 seconds. He says that he hardly thinks the the A. A. will accept Kraenzlein's figures on account of the strong and favorable wind. The former English champion calls attention to the fact that Norman Pritchard, with the help of the wind in the race with Kraenzlein, ran five yards faster than his previous best performance.

The last of the intervarsity contests for the academic year of 1899—1909 has been decided, and the season ends in favor of the Light Blues, who scored ten yetcories to nine for Oxford.

The record of wins is:

Cambridge—Boat race, easily: Rugby football. 22 realists to cross country, 15 roints to 40; hocieve, a realist of cross country, 15 roints to 40; hocieve, a

The record of wins is:

Cambridge—Boat race, easily: Rugby football, 22 points to 0; cross country, 15 points to 40; hockey, 3 goals to 2; chess. 5 games to 2; swimming, 4c., 3 events to 2; lawn tennis, doubles, 5 matches to 4; tennis, singles, 3 sets to 0; tennis doubles, 3 sets to 0; cycle races, three-fifths of a point. Total, 10.

Oxford—Athleits spotts, 6 events to 4; association football, 2 goals to 0; boxing and fencing, 4 events to 5; billiards, doubles, by 127 points; billiards, singles, by 103 points; point to point steeplechase, 33 to 23; racqueta doubles, 4 games to 1; racqueta, singles, 3 games to 2; lawn tennis singles, 5 games to 4. Total, 9.

The cricket match was drawn. The total events won by each university in the last ten years is: Cambridge, 111; Oxford, 94.

OVERWHELMED BY MOSQUITOES. Policeman Kenny Rescues Louis Louisman From a Swamp la Hoboken.

At 1 o'clock yesterday morning John Kenny Hoboken policeman, heard a faint sound as of a child crying at a point in the marshes beyond the end of Eighth street, Hoboken. The creek that used to make an island of Jersey City, when tidewater ran from Communipaw Bay through the swamps to the Hoboken line has long since been closed by the railroad works. But the swamps are left. There is now no outlet for the drainage water that flows back from Hohoken and from Jersey City. These swamps breed clouds and clouds of mosquitoes. They hang over the old creek bed like a mist. Police man Kenny looked out into the darkness in dismay. He knew that after the heavy rain of Wednesday the open lots were simply quagmires. It was as much as a man's life was worth to start into them. Kenny did not want to make the venture for a cat or a dog, and he could not for the life of him be sure that the sound he heard was the cry of a human being. He listened patiently nearly twenty minutes sometimes the moans almost died out; then again he was sure that they were shouts for help. He called, and the voice in the swamp made incoherent response. Kenny, picking his way in the dark, started into the swamp. A hundred paces from the sidewalk Kenny, following the cries, and leaping from one clum! of grass to another to avoid being mired, found a man lying in the swamp. The man's legs were stuck in the mud up to his knees. It was apparent that he had fallen backward after his legs had stuck fast, and that he had made every effort to keephis head out of the six inches of water that were over the spot where he lay. He had struggled into a sitting position and his head had fallen forward on his knees. Kenny reached out with his nightstick and poked

He kept on meaning and crying out as though he did not know that help had come to him. Kenny grasped the hand of the man and found it covered with a thick fuzz of mosquitoes. With difficulty he dragged the man across the swamp to the Eighth street sidewalk. The policeman says that the buzzing of the mosquitoes about his head as he made his slow way through the marsh grew in his ears until seemed as though a steam whistle had been shrieking beside him. When he carried the man out into the light of a street lamp he saw that his face was fairly black with mosquitoes. Kenny pulled the fellow down the street as far as he could in order to get away from the mosquitoes. Two strangers, who were moved to sympathy for the mosquito-ridden man, aided in carrying him to the Willow avenue station.

the man, who was as helpless as a sack of meal.

The man revived enough to sav that he was Louis Louismaster of 800 Madison avenue. Hoboken, and that he was looking for a horse in the swamp. He insisted that he had seen a horse go there. It was quite apparent to the police that Louismaster was in a condition to have seen almost anything. Louismaster's face was swollen. He could hardly open his eves and was one mass of mosquito bites. His hands were not so badly bitten. Police Surgeon Arlitz ordered that Louismaster be sent to St Mary's Hospital. It was feared for a time that he had bloodpoisoning from the mosquito bites, but he was much improved last night. He showed no signs of being in danger from any thing except exposure in the swamp.

BIG CROWD MOBS A COP.

Believed He'd Shot a Boy He'd Chased for Throwing Stones and Yelled "Lynch Him." The East Fifty-first street police have received so many complaints about damage by stone throwing that acting Capt. Lantry yesterday ordered his men to capture every boy seen to throw a stone. Last night Police men Clements saw Edward Munsch, 16 years old, of 339 East Forty-seventh street, throw stones at Forty-eighth street and First avenue, and chased him. The policeman fired two shots in the air to scare the boy, but he didn't stop for the shooting. He ran into his father's shoe shop and Clements followed him. The boy stumbled and cut his head against the shoe

When Lynch started with the how to the station, the crowd that had assembled saw blood on the boy's head and supposed that Clements had shot him. By the time the policeman reached the station with his prisoner one thousand persons were following him, shout- the original channel of the river dry, so that stones." Other policemen kept the crowd

All Talked at Once to the Police Sergeant, Who Took the Parrot's Word.

The parrot was too frightened to talk and the sergeant who was behind the desk in the East Fifth street station at 9 o'clock last night did not know how to decide the dispute between the crowd brought in by Policeman Goss. "Squawk." said the parrot.

"Shut up," said the sergeant.
"It's my parrot," chimed in Lawyer John Palmieri, who lives at 159 Second avenue. 'I ley, with stealing the bird."

"I didn't steal it," said Kensley, who works in a barber shop at 155 Second avenue. "The parrot flew into our shop just now and I put him in the towel closet to find out who owned him. He landed on the head of a man who

"He didn't," said Palmieri. "He landed on a tree after he flew out of my mother's arms and the barber got him there."
"He landed in my boss's shop," said the barber, "and when I wouldn't give him up Mr Palmieri landed on my eye. It is black and blue."

Paintern landed on in blue."

"Obbleobble," gobbled the parrot.

"How did it happen?" asked the sergeant, turning to Policeman Goes.

"I'll tell you," began the lawver. "I was—"

"It was this way," interrupted the barber. "I-" was this way, interrupted the barber.
"Squawk!" shrieked the parrot and the sergeant shouted: "Keep quiet or I'll lock you all up."
"Well," said the officer, "when I got there I found a big crowd in the mix-up in the barber shop, and the parrot was getting the worst of it. Then I interfered and brought them all here."
"Core! "core!" sighed the parrot with a long sigh on the "R." "Core!"
"He says court," remarked the sergeant. "I guess the parrot's right about it. Gentlemen, clear out and settle the matter in court in the morning."

GIRL'S SIGNAL IN A RAILROAD WRECK Nellie Kirsch Warned a Freight Train Crew of Impending Danger Just in Time.

PRILADELPHIA, July 27.—Although her efforts to prevent a wreck failed, Nellie Kirsch, aged 15 years, who lives at Rosemont on the main line of the Pennsylvania Railroad to-day was looked upon as a heroine by people who heard of her attempt to a prevent a disaster on the railroad last night. The child is employed in a store some distance above the Rose-mont station, and returning to her home at Last night, while on her way home, a freight anthracite coal passed her. Half way in the train she noticed that there were sparks coming from one of the wheels. She decided that something was wrong and running up the embankment along side the track she took off her bright colored apron and waved it to the man on the caboose.

He did not understand the signal but recognized the girl and thinking there must be some danger signalled the engineer to stop. He was too late though, for just as he signalled the train parted. The engine relieved of part of its burden went faster, then struck an upgrade. The separated cars plunged into those ahead. Twenty-three cars were wrecked and their contents scattered over the tracks.

Nellie was not able to get out of harms way before the crash came and pieces of the splintered wood and bits of coal struck her, cutting and bruising her face but not injuring her seriously. The four men in the caboose, made aware of the impending wreck by the eignal sent by the girl, jumped and were uninjured.

James T. Nevin, a feed merchant, of 162 West Fifty-sixth street reported to the police last night that his son John, 20 years old, was

PULL ACKRON'S TIVOLI DIVEREEPER SHOWS HIS POWER IN A TENDERLOIN ROW.

Knocks Down and Kicks a Cabman-Cop, Who

Has Looked On. Then Arrests the Cabman for Disorderly Conduct—Mob of 1,000 Persons Attracted by Demands for His Arrest. (harles Ackron, the manager of the Tivoli oncert Hall in West Thirty-fifth street, last night made good his oft-repeated boast that he was the power behind the throne in the West Thirtieth street station. Ackron has been his own best cust mer for several days. Two nights ago he took a dislike to cabmen, and ordered them to keep away from the front of his place. The cabmen all took their stands on the other side of the street. This satisfied Ackron until 10 o'clock last night. Then he ook a heavy cane, walked across the street and accosted James Brown, a cabman known

"Get t'ell out of here," he shouted, following the order up with a volley of abuse.
"I wont move," said Brown. "I pay for a icense and I have a right to stand here. I am

not near your place, anyway."

Before he could say any more Ackron hit him on the head with his cane and kicked him in the groin. Brown fell and Ackron continued to kick him. One of the other cabmen ran up and struck Ackron with a whip. Policeman Gilligan, who had witnessed the affray, came across the street and arrested Brown.

"Take Ackron too," said Brown, between his groans. "G wan," said Gilligan. "I wont take him. I

"Gwan," said Gilligan. "I wont take him. I know my business."
The twelve cabmen from the stand c'amored for Ackron's arrest. The patrons of the Tivoli, the Dorée and the Pekin came out to see what the row was. From Broadway came curious spectators and soon there was a struggling mob of fully 1,000 persons in the street. Gilligan refused to listen to the demands of the cabmen that he arrest Ackron and started with Brown for the station. The cabmen jumped on their cabs and followed in procession.

Brown told his story to the sergeant and all of the cabmen and at least a dozen witness's corroborated him. All declared that Ackron was the aggressor and had acted without provocation.

of the cabmen and at least a GO271 witness; corroborated him. All declared that Ackron was the aggressor and had acted without provocation.

"I won't order Ackron's arrest," Sergt. Burns replied to them. "If your fellows have any growl agin him, go to the court in the morning. Don't tell me your troubles."

Brown was locked up on a charge of discrederly conduct, but was quickly bailed out by a bondsman the cabbies brought to the station. Then the cabmen formed in line and drove around to Thirty-fifth street, where they drove up and down the block, shouting and made a frightful din. The people living in the houses nearby came to the windows in their nightfothes, and the racket continued until long a ter midnight.

There was another row in Thirty-fifth street earlier in the evening. This one occurred in the Peain, next door to the Tivoli, where there are several Chinese waiters. A drummer from Savannah kicked a tray out of a Chinese waiter's hands and then rubbed the man's face in the mess that the beer and chop-sucy he had ordered made on the floor. The Chinaman fought back and Dobe Harley and three bouncers fell upon the travelling man and a companion and threw them into the street.

At midnight a second row occurred at the Tivoli. Those who were in the resort at the time saw two well-dressed men punched and pounded and thrown out on the sidewalk after they had complained of being flim-flammed out of change by one of the waiters, Ackron assisted in throwing the men out. When they reached the sidewalk a policeman took them to the West Thirttent street station. One was an elderly man. His head was cut and bleeding. When they were arraigned before him Sergt. Townsend whispered to the policeman and he led the men into a rear room. The sergeant refused to say whether or not the men were under arrest, but at 1 o'clock this morning he was still holding them in the police station.

TO CHANGE A RIVER'S COURSE. The Passale to Leave Its Bed While a Con-

tractor Lays Pipes Across It. PATERSON, N. J., July 27 .- Contractor Flynn going to divert the Passaic from its course at Horseneck Bridge above Little Falls. He has a contract to provide daily 50,000,000 gallons of water for Jersey City. This supply is taken from the Rockaway River, near Boonton. The pipe line in coming down, has to cross the Passale River. It is proposed to sink the huge pipes in the bed of the river for

some distance. It was decided that the most expeditious way to do this would be to divert the whole river until the nines could be laid. A channel is now being cut in the shape of a semicircle, making a detour of about 400 yards. This will leave will be turned back to its original channel.

GREEN CAUGHT IN WEST ORANGE Wanted for Attempted Bribery in the Case of the Rapid Transit Raiders.

George Green, Jr., 29 years old, of 95 Hanrock street. Brooklyn, was arrested yesterday afternoon in the cottage of E. R. Noblett at West Orange, N. J., by Central Office Detective Carey of this city. He was locked up there to await the arrival of extradition papers to bring him to this city.

Green was formerly a reporter in the em-ploy of James J. Fogarty, editor of the Jewclers' Directory at 178 Broadway. Fogarty

ploy of James J. Fogarty, editor of the Jewelers' Directory at 178 Broadway. Fogarty was the foreman of the jury that convicted Alfred R. Goslin. Eugene L. Parker and Charles T. Davis, the Brooklyn Rapid Transit raiders. The charge against Green is that he visited Fogarty in his office on June 29, and that he offered him sums, beginning with \$500 and ending with \$25,000, to hang the jury and bring about a disagreement. Fogarty refused to consider any of the offers and warned Green that he would report the matter at Police Headquarters. Green promptly left the city. Fogarty did report the matter to the police and Detective Carey secured a warrant for Green's arrest.

The first public annoucement that there had been any attempt to bribe jurymen was made by Justice Fursman on July 2, the last day of the trial. After being out thirty minutes the jury came in and Foreman Fogarty announced that the vote was unanimous for the conviction of Goslin, Parker and Davis and for the acquirtial of Henry Bozart, who had been indicted with them? After the lury had been dismissed Fogarty acknowledged that he was the juryman who had been approached, and he accused Green. Green has been in West Orange for ten days, with his friend Noblett. Noblett called at the West Orange police station yesterday to make a complaint against one of the men employed on his place in Llewellyn Park. With him was Green. Capt. Bamford recognized Green from the description sent out by the police, and placed him under arrest.

TO SEND YOUNG FILIPINOS HERE. gests a Plan for Their Education.

SAN FRANCISCO, July 27 .- A letter from Prof. Bernard Moses to President Wheeler of the State University conveys the information that the United States Philippine Commission thinks it advisable to send over to this country a large number of bright young natives and give them an education, so that they may go back and become instructors they may go back and become instructors of their people. Prof. Moses says in part:

"From observations already made, I am inclined to think that we shall find among the young people of the islands a large number of eager and competent students and I hope that some arrangement may be made by which from time to time a goodly number may be sent to the schools of America. It may perhaps be found advisable to render some of them assistance from the public funds. It is quite likely that in this way we can help to bring the people of these islands to appreciate somewhat the civilization of the United States and to mark the difference between America and Spain.

The plan as outlined by Prof. Moses will, if put into effect, involve the creation of a number of scholarships in technical institutes and colleges of the United States where young Filipinos of promise will be placed by the Government to be trained for its educational service.

JOHN CLARK RIDPATH VERY LOW. Not Expected to Live Through Last Night -In the Presbyterian Hospital.

director of the Jones Brothers Publishing Company at 156 Fifth avenue, who has been company at 156 Fifth avenue, who has been seriously ill at the Presbyterian Hospital since April 25 of Bright's disease, was reported to be so low, last evening that it was hardly expected that he would live through the night. Dr. Ridpnth's home is in Greencastle, Ind. but after he became literary director of the publishing company, he came to New York and has recently resided at the Hoffman House. His family is in Greencastle, except his wife and one son, who came to New York when his father was taken til.

dying at his home from injuries received in a fight with some other boy. He was knocked down and his head hit the pavement.